

Life isn't fair. It never has been, and never will be. There is a constant fight with injustice, a war that has raged since the very beginning that will continue on without end. It is a battle that will never be won.

It's popular to say that the opinion of one single person can change the world. This has been proven to be correct at times, but the reality is that oftentimes that isn't the case. A single voice that calls change into a crowd of stubborn screaming people will be ignored, and has no hope of turning heads, because it goes against what is widely accepted. That is the truth of the world that I experienced after this incident. No matter how many times we tried to convince people that Ben was as ordinary and as good as them, we were always dismissed. Eventually, we gave up, unable to fight the tide.

However, I did learn one thing; It is always good to start small. One person screaming against a crowd will be much less effective than one calling out against another single being. Now my family is by my side and as the group expands, we will gain more and more, until we will one day prevail against injustice.

In the end, people will always be fighting, and for someone to prevail, someone else must yield. Even if the result is not fair or just. All we can do is control ourselves and how we choose to live and even if one person doesn't make a huge difference, sometimes it's the little things that matter most.